

AMUSEMENTS.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE

WEDNESDAY MATINEE SATURDAY.

TO-NIGHT

**THE
POWER OF COLD**

IMPERIAL MUSIC HALL. 216 W. 21st St.
Evenings 8 to 12. Mat. Mon., Thurs., Sat., 2 to 6.
LOTTIE HENRY MARIÉ
GILSON. BURTON. CO. ROSTELL
4 HOURS OF FUN!

BOXING MONKEYS.
Frank Cotton and his Dog
Bliss Carter, woman with horns
and her dog. Guards and three
era. 2 Stage Co. No. 1, Two Orphan. No. 2, Variety
Huber's 4th St. Palace Museum.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC. 1410 N. and Irving Place.
Columbia and Manhattan. Proprietors and Artists.
Engene Tompkins
Revival
BLACK CROOK.
Mat. Wed. & Sat. 8 to 12.

14TH STREET THEATRE. Near 6th ave.
Columbia and Manhattan. Proprietors and Artists.
Engene Tompkins
LAST WEEK OF THE FAMOUS HAWMONS IN
SUPERBA.
Next week, positively to succeed. Blue Jean.
PALMER'S THEATRE. Eve. at 8.10.
BLOSSON Sat. Mat. 8 to 2.
HOWARD'S
ARISTOCRACY
BROADWAY THEATRE. Cor. 41st St.

[illegible]

8 Bells
 PEOPLE'S THEATRE.
 Mr Henry C. Miner. Proprietor.
 INTRODUCING THE
 BROTHERS BYRNE
 HARRISON'S THEATRE. M. W. Hanley, Mgr.
 HOUSES
 NIGHTLY.
 Wednesday, Matinees, Saturday.
 MONSTER & RIALS. MATINEE TO-DAY.
 VIOLETTE. MARINELLI.
 THE HUILEMIAN TRIO.
 OPERETTA. VAUDEVILLE. THE MATINEE.
 NION SQUARE THEATRE. Evenings at 8.
 Last Week. Matinees To-day and Saturday 2.
 The Grandest of the Grandest Promotions
 won't Company OF Success

of Papyrus! SOCIETY! THE NEW YORK

AMBERG Theatre. **VOGEL HAENDLER.**
Comedy. In 3 Acts.
Every Evening at 8.15. Saturday Matinee.
at 2.30.

THE GRAND MILITARY DUCANA A FAIR RIBBEL.
WORTH'S MUSEUM, 6th Ave. and 30th St.
Open 11 A.M. Admission, 10 cents.
Covers Delight. Treats and Mass.
A Puzzle to the Medical Profession.

NIBLO'S 2d and East
4th Sts. N.Y.C. **MANHOOD**
MAT. WED. AND SAT.

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS
HUBER AND GEBHARDT'S

CASINO.
14---GEORGIA MINSTRELS---14
and a Strong Variety Company.
GRAND OPERA-HOUSE
LEWIS MORRISON. FAUST
In his Sublim Production of
COLUMBIA, EDWIN KNOWLES & CO.
Every Evening, Proprietor
Matinee Wed. and Sat.
JANE, MISS JOHNSTONE BENNETT
AMPHION, EDWIN KNOWLES,
Proprietor and Manager

MARIE WAINWRIGHT, *the greatest actress in the world*
Nelson's top headliner
As You Like It

COL. SINN'S NEW PAIR THEATRE
This week, with the new production of
WM. H. CRANE *in the* **SATURDAY**
and his admirable company **THE SENATOR.**

REDEUED AVE. THEATRE
New Year's week. *Mata Moni. Wed. and Sat.*
THE KHEMIVA.
Next week, John C. Rice.

NOVELTY—J. E. Robinson, *So Many a First*
and *So Many a Last*
PETER KENDALL in a PAIR OF KIDS.
Next Week, Walter Sauter's **SLAG** O.
TRUE.

GLAYVET THEATRE, Broadway & Throop Aves.
This week, *the new production of* **THE MILLER**
and *the new production of* **THE MILLER**
Monday, Tuesday and Saturday.
THE MILLER—**THE MILLER**.
Popular price, 10c. After 6 p.m. 15c. Mat. 10c. P. 15c.

o the red sun was sinking behind the low
caves, and Miss Genny's cat rubbed itself

"A friend!" repeated the stranger, and he drew an old-fashioned miniature from his pocket. "See, here is her picture. I've waited all these years to make a home

heaven's! had Genevieve Seaman looked so fair and dimpled and smiling as that! And the thought flashed across her mind that it was well that this Capt. Gleason had not been undecieved. "Yes," she repeated softly, "she is dead."

"And were you her friend?"

"Yes, I was her friend—at least, as much as any one here," flatteringly owned Isabel, feeling like an impostor.

"Then, perhaps, you can tell me something of her. I wanted to surprise her—and now—"

His voice was choked; he turned his face away.

Isabel told him, in a low sweet voice, all that she could—all that was good and cheering and hopeful—and Capt. Gleason went back to the village hotel, walking with his hands behind his back and his head drooping on his breast.

For a time he truly mourned the sweet heart of his youth, but no one can grieve forever. Moss grows over the fallen tree, violets bloom over the new-made grave. Poor Miss Genevieve was dead and buried, and when the next summer blossomed over the land Capt. Gleason was married to Isabel Isley.

"If death was really so near her I'm glad I wrote the letter that made her happy," thought Isabel. "And Edward will always think of her as young and beautiful! But I never, never will play another practical joke."—*Exchange.*